

Spirit of the Age,

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EDWARD C. DANA,

Editor and Publisher

Woodstock, Vt., May 13, 1911

New Developments in the Vermont Railway Situation.

Since our last mention of Vermont's railways the Grand Trunk has come forward and shown that its policy is one of aggression. It has definitely decided to build a new line to free the Vermont Central from its dependence on the Boston & Maine and another to break the New Haven's monopoly of Providence traffic. Work on the 50 mile section from Windsor to Brattleboro will be started at once and when this is completed the Grand Trunk will have its own direct line to New London over the tracks of the Vermont Central.

In its efforts to gain the right from the Rhode Island legislature to cross the New Haven's tracks at grade and to use that road's terminal at Providence, the Grand Trunk has obtained concessions which are in the nature of a compromise. Under these concessions the Canadian road will tunnel under the New Haven's tracks, (the New Haven paying the difference in cost between the tunnel and the grade crossing) but will have to seek out its own terminal and docks. The Southern New England, under whose charter the Grand Trunk will immediately build the 70 mile section from Palmer (on the Vermont Central) to Providence, has obtained the authority from the Rhode Island legislature to change its charter to provide for proper entrance facilities to the state docks which will be built at Providence.

In the meantime the New Haven has not been idle. A ten mile section from Hinsdale, N. H., to Brattleboro will be built at once, after which the Boston & Maine will only have to depend on the Vermont Central for the 14 mile link from Windsor to White River Junction. Most important of all, however, is the half share of the lease of the Boston & Albany which the New Haven has obtained from the New York Central. This lease has been held by the New York Central for about eleven years and has eighty-eight more years to run. The Boston & Albany has been operating at a loss but it is thought that this loss may be turned into a surplus by the increase of traffic which the New Haven will divert to it. Deficit or surplus, the New Haven will share it equally with the New York Central. In this way the New Haven has made another great stride toward the accomplishment of its aims—the monopoly of New England traffic.

The significance of these last moves is that the character of this controversy has changed. It is no longer a matter of threats in order to obtain concessions but one of active aggression—of invading each other's territory by the construction of new lines; and from Vermont's point of view the advantages to be derived from this policy are obvious.

Vermont as a Grain-Growing State.

A recent number of the esteemed Crop Reporter, a monthly publication of interesting statistics issued by the Department of Agriculture at Washington, is appreciatively reviewed by the Vermont bureau of publicity, and it should have a wide circulation in this state. The Reporter is an unquestioned authority and its figures show that in the yield per acre of staple crops Vermont surpasses most of the great agricultural states of the west.

The facts are surprising and pleasing, and, though not new to everybody perhaps, it is well to mention some things about what can be and is done on Vermont soil and of the wealth going to waste in "abandoned farms"—if there are any that come properly under that classification.

Vermont doesn't compete with the great Western states in the size of her crops, taking corn, for instance. Only four states in the Union raised more corn per acre in 1910 than this state, which seems to have something besides rocks. Vermont raised 2,881,000 bushels last year, Colorado 2,846,000 bushels, but Vermont har-

vested her corn from 87,000 acres while Colorado planted 143,000 acres. And Vermont's corn brought a good price, 66 cents per bushel, nearly double that of the banner state, Illinois, 38 cents.

Only five states exceeded Vermont's yield of oats per acre last year, and her record for per acre yield of barley is surpassed by only six states, where irrigation has made possible the cultivation of soil untilled for centuries.

Vermont is also very strong on buckwheat for pancakes. Only two states beat her in bushels per acre. Vermont planted only 1000 acres of wheat last year, but only one state harvested more bushels to the acre, our record being 283 bushels—nearly six times as large as North Dakota's yield.

Vermont stands pretty well as a potato growing state, also, and along the White River there is soil which experts declare to be every bit as good as that of Aroostook county, Maine. Last fall the White River Railroad Company awarded several prizes in a potato growing contest and the winner of the first prize raised 467.4 bushels per acre, which is more than twice the average yield in Maine.

So in a smaller way as to acreage Vermont leads the country as a grain producer, and with the most modern methods of seed selection, fertilization and cultivation the yield would be largely increased. All this is something to brag about. The talk about worn-out soil is effectively answered by these figures, and there should be little fear for the future of agriculture in Vermont.

New President of U. V. M.

Dr. Guy Potter Benton, president of Miami University, Oxford, Ohio, was on Thursday elected president of the University of Vermont by the trustees of that institution.

BRIDGEWATER CORNERS

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Lovell of Springfield came to F. L. Good-nough's Monday.

The usual number attended the Erickson show at B. C. Hill's hall Friday evening.

A SONG TO SPRING.

I want to sing a song of spring,
That will give the pent-up thought a fling
Of the man who, blooped like a gladiator,
Has been battling with a headless radiator;
A song that will voice in fluent meter
The woes of the man with the headless heater!

I want to sing a song to spring
That will give the pent-up thought a fling
Of the man who, blooped like a gladiator,
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The woes of the man with the headless heater!

Oh, this is the song that I'd like to sing
To the sun, the gladness, the joyous spring—
The subtle, intense, earth wide elation
Of the chap released for a brief vacation
From that dark device of the fender of hate—
That "radi" that will not radiate!

—Irving Dillon in Life.

Shut Up!



BIRTHS

In West Hartford, April 26, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. John Harrington.

In Hartford, May 3, a son to Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Adams.

In Windsor, April 29, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Allen, and granddaughter of Byron A. Allen of South Woodstock.

In Bridgewater, May 15, a son to Mr. and Mrs. Bert Severance.

In Andover, Maine, May 17, a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Rand.

MARRIAGES

In East Barnard, April 29, by the Rev. H. E. Howard, Hugh Adin Allen of Barnard and Miss Alice Eleanor Perkins of Bridgewater.

DEATHS

In Hartland, May 5, Frances, aged 15 years, 7 months, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Lobdell.

In San Antonio, Texas, May 10, Mrs. Isabella Miller (Chandler) wife of Walter B. Gates of Burlington.

THE STORY OF A WAR VETERAN

A Soldier's Sacrifice For the Woman He Loved.

A generation ago while traveling I was obliged to spend a Sunday in a small town. In the morning after breakfast to kill time I strolled into the country. Spring was coming on, the sun was shining warm and bright, the birds were singing and the buds opening. Passing a cemetery, I turned in at the open gate. In one corner a man and a boy of perhaps four years of age were looking over a group of headstones of uniform style. I paused to where they were and saw at a glance that they marked the graves of soldiers who had died in Union armies during the civil war. I spoke to the man, asking for information, and he told me that the spot had been set apart by the authorities and as many bodies of the country's soldier boys as possible brought back and interred there.

"There's Jack Kilburn," he said, pointing. "He and I enlisted on the same day. Over there lies Gordon Whitcomb, who was shot down beside me at Shiloh. Tom Porter, just beyond died in hospital, all chums of mine."

I noticed a headstone on which was cut:

RAYMOND HALL.
He Died For the Girl He Loved.

"It looks as though there might be a story behind that epitaph," I remarked. "That? Oh, no—only a plain incident." Then, unconscious that he was giving a romance, he told me the incident:

"Those were exciting days when we fellows marched away to the tune of 'The Girl I Left Behind Me,' and the worst of it was that several of us were leaving behind the same girl. She was the belle of the town, and we were all in love with her. But there was no chance for more than one, the one the girl loved, though there were two who led all the rest. These two were Raymond Hall and another fellow who, well, the other fellow was Jim Martin. Hall was desperately in love with the girl, but it was the other fellow who had taken her fancy—nobody knew why, for Hall was certainly the better man of the two. He didn't know that his rival had got ahead of him till after the regiment got down into Kentucky. Then he saw letters coming in for Jim Martin addressed in a hand that he recognized.

"In some people love seems to work like a disease. I mean those cases you read about in the newspapers where they kill themselves or the one they love or sometimes a rival. Hall suffered like one of these, but he didn't kill anybody. He exposed himself recklessly when we were under fire, and it looked as if he were trying to get himself killed, but no one knew whether he was or not, for he was a reticent fellow and kept his own secret.

"Two years passed, two years of campaigning and hard fighting, during which the rivals fought shoulder to shoulder. Raymond always seemed to Jim to be resisting some terrible temptation, and in a fight when Hall was in his rear Martin felt uncomfortable. You see, they were in the same company, and under fire men get excited and sometimes kill a man in front.

"Well, in time the rivals were both taken prisoner in the same fight. While being transported south with other prisoners in a box car the whole car load took up some of the flooring and got out. Of course the guard went after them in hot haste, not stopping for a surrender when getting sight of one of them, but shooting him down as he ran. It happened that the rivals ran in the same direction and took refuge in some bushes very near together. Presently they heard a voice:

"There's one of 'em down in those bushes."

"Jim," said Raymond, speaking rapidly, "I'm going to run for it."

"Don't you do it," said Jim. "They'll shoot you sure. If we lie low—"

"The chances are they'll kill us both. They think there's only one here. I'll run and draw the fire. You live to go back and make the little girl happy."

"There was no time for more words nor for any sort of protest on Jim's part. A Confederate was coming with a cocked rifle. Raymond jumped up and ran like a deer. There was a shot, and he dropped dead. Then the Confederate went back to his comrades.

"Martin lay low till all was quiet, then went out and found his rival dead. There's no use trying to tell how a man would feel at such a time. Just think of him having suspected his friend of wanting to kill him, and here he was dead with his rival. Martin buried the body in a fence corner with a big tree directly north, noted the place to know it again, then set off on two weeks' skulking till he got into the Union lines. Soon after the grave was within our pickets, and Martin took up Hall's body and sent it north."

The man stopped speaking and, taking his little boy by the hand, was leading him away when I asked:

"Who placed the headstone?"

"The girl."

"And what became of the man who was saved for her?"

"He married her."

"Thank you for your story, Mr.," I gave him time to help me out.

"Martin," he supplied. "I'm Jim Martin."

Utilizing His Talent.

"What kind of a career have you mapped out for your boy, Josh?" "I'm going to make a lawyer of him," answered Farmer Cornstossel. "He's got an unconquerable fancy for tending to other folks' business, an' he might as well git paid for it." —Western Christian Advocate.

The Rev. W. V. Berg, who recently received a call to the First Reformed church of Walden, N. Y., has announced that he will continue his pastorate at Brandon.

THE ROOSEVELT DAM.

One of the Remarkable Engineering Feats of the Age.

The Roosevelt dam, in Arizona, the most important masonry structure yet undertaken by the reclamation service, was formally dedicated on the afternoon of March 18 by former President Theodore Roosevelt in the presence of the prominent territorial officers, the government engineers and citizens from all parts of the southwest.

This dam is one of the most impressive irrigation structures in the world, and its construction is one of the great engineering feats of the age. From foundation rock to top of parapet walls it is 284 feet high, its length on crest is 1,080 feet, and its cubical contents are 320,000 yards. Its base covers approximately an acre of ground. The first stone was laid on Sept. 20, 1908, and the structure was finally completed on Feb. 5, 1911.

The Roosevelt dam serves a dual purpose—first as a conservator of floods and, second, to develop power. The storage reservoir created by the dam is one of the largest artificial bodies of water in the world. Spread out a foot deep, it would more than cover the entire state of Delaware.

With the water supply now guaranteed by the Roosevelt reservoir nearly a quarter of a million acres will soon be in cultivation. The annual income from this land when fully developed will be greater than the entire cost of the whole project, which is estimated at approximately \$9,000,000. So rich is the soil and so assured and abundant are the crops, it is conservative to estimate that the irrigable area is capable of supporting in comfort and in homes of their own not less than 15,000 families on the farms.—American Review of Reviews.

FIRST AERIAL POST.

It Was Only an Exhibition Experiment, but It Was a Success.

Among the letters which recently reached England by the Indian mail from Bombay were several from Allahabad bearing a new postmark, which may become historic. The postmark represents an aeroplane flying over a range of mountains and bears the inscription "First Aerial Post, U. P. Exhibition, Allahabad, 1911." The explanation of this postmark is that the Indian postal authorities recently granted permission to Captain Windham to establish an aerial post in connection with the United Province exhibition at Allahabad for the purpose of demonstrating the possibilities of an aerial service for the use of a beleaguered town.

The arrangements were under the personal supervision of the postmaster general of the United Provinces, and only letters and postcards were allowed in this special delivery. The postal authorities would not agree to an increase in the actual cost of delivery, but the letters to be forwarded by aeroplane were sent under special cover to Allahabad with an extra fee of 8 annas, which was devoted to the funds for the new buildings of the Oxford and Cambridge hotel at Allahabad. The mail was duly carried by aeroplane from the exhibition grounds to Allahabad postoffice and was there distributed, and to mark the event a special die was cast in the postal workshops at Allahabad.—New York Post.

Rembrandt's Home.

Within a short time Amsterdam will possess a new attraction to lovers of art. The house where Rembrandt lived from 1639 to 1668 and where he passed the most happy years of his married life with Saskia van Uylenburg, is being restored and arranged as a small Rembrandt museum. The historical building, long much neglected, became the property some time ago of a society, and is now being restored under the direction of a famous architect. One would have gladly seen the house restored as it was when Rembrandt inhabited it, but that could not be, as it was quite impossible to obtain again all the works of art which it once contained, and thus it is now arranged as a small museum, where chiefly etchings and drawings, about seventy in all, by the great painter will be on view.—London Globe.

Insurance Against Rain.

A new interest is added to life. Policies are to be issued at Lloyd's for insuring against loss—loss of pleasure and loss of profit—from rainy weather in the holiday season. Holidays are a gamble, and the weather calls to the holiday maker, "Heads I win, tails you lose." The insurance people in compassion will alter all that, and while the rain is coming down the insurance money will be coming in.—London Saturday Review.

A Colony of Coughers.

The Prussian government is considering the establishment of a "whooping cough colony" for children on the shores of the Baltic, where afflicted children refused admission at the existing seaside resorts on account of the fear of contagion may enjoy the sea air. Fourteen thousand infants between the ages of one and two die annually in Prussia from whooping cough.—Berlin Dispatch to London Mail.

Want of Coal in Chile.

The greatest drawback to Chilean prosperity are a lack of good harbors, for with few exceptions goods and passengers must be landed in open roadsteads from boats and lighters. The other is the want of coal, which at present does not seem likely to be met by a home supply, although discoveries are reported both in Chile proper and the strait of Magellan.—National Magazine.

The Norcross-West company of Dorset have the contract to furnish marble for the new 20-story building at Broadway and 58th street, New York, which is being erected by the United States Rubber company.

Five dead deer have been found within a radius of half a mile in Morrisville, on the G. A. Gould, the H. L. Delano and the J. L. Jones farms, since the snow went off.

THE SPIRIT OF THE AGE

SEVENTIETH YEAR

Clubbing List

Any one of the periodicals in the following list will be sent with THE AGE for one year for the sum noted after each.

Mirror and Farmer	\$ 1.55
Boston Post, daily	3.55
New England Homestead	1.80
Boston Evening Record	3.00
Delineator and Everybody's Magazine or Woman's Home Companion	2.90
Boston Journal, daily	3.55
Boston Herald, daily	3.75
Recreation	2.50
St. Nicholas	3.50
Outlook	3.75
New York Thrice-a-Week World	1.05
New York Tribune Farmer	1.50

ONE DOLLAR A YEAR

The Age gives all the local news of the County and State.

It has opinions; it is well written, interesting, and is widely read. It has excellent miscellany, good stories. You will find it a welcome visitor in your home 52 times a year.

The Spirit of the Age

WOODSTOCK, VERMONT

The Tribune Farmer

Is the best Agricultural paper. It comes every week. For \$1.50 we send THE AGE and Tribune Farmer for one year.

THE AGE

WOODSTOCK, VERMONT

ELM TREE PRESS
FINE PUBLICATIONS

FOLLOW YOUR MASTER.

President Taft's Aids Played the Game With a Hitch.

President Taft was to attend a fashionable bazaar held at the New Willard for sweet charity's sake and started out accompanied by Captain Butt and two secret service guards, Messrs. Sloan and Wheeler.

The party were cordially welcomed by the reception committee and were about to be permitted to enter the hall when the president whimsically decided to pay his way in like the other patrons of the charity. Walking up to a desk where the tickets were on sale, he inquired, "How much are the tickets?"

"Two dollars," replied the young lady in charge sweetly.

Plunging into his spacious trousers pocket, the presidential right hand brought forth two \$1 bills, which he passed to the ticket seller, and, nodding to his trio of companions, he entered the hall.

"Lend me \$2, Jack," whispered Captain Butt to Wheeler. "I left my money at home."

"So did I," mourned Wheeler. The party were attired in dress suits.

"Never mind; I'll take care of you both," hastily offered Jimmie Sloan, with becoming magnanimity. The others breathed a sigh of relief as he approached the desk. "Three tickets, please," he announced calmly, producing a crisp \$5 bill.

"Another dollar, please," gently remarked the engaging young lady at the booth.

"Another dollar? How much did you say those tickets were?" demanded James.

"Two dollars each."

Jimmie was blushing a rosy red when Wheeler came to the rescue. A passing bellboy was taken by the collar, and a few of the morning's tips were removed from his inside pocket. Then four silver quarters were placed triumphantly upon the table, and the three solemnly passed inside.—National Magazine.

Elm Tree Press. Fine Printing

The Ottaquechee Savings Bank

Woodstock, Vermont

INCORPORATED 1847

DEPOSITS JAN 1, 1911 \$1,634,634.97
SURPLUS 152,602.95
TOTAL ASSETS \$1,787,237.92

TRUSTEES

F. S. Mackenzie Charles H. Maxham
Henry W. Walker William S. Hewitt
William S. Dewey Fred K. Southgate
Charles F. Chapman

From July 1, 1911, this bank proposes to pay 4 per cent. interest on deposits.

Deposits made during the first five days of any month draw interest from the first of the month. Those made after the fifth day of any month draw interest from the first day of the following month.

Interest will be credited to depositors January 1 and July 1, compounding twice a year.

The Vermont Legislature has repealed the law restricting deposits in any one savings bank to \$2000.00. This bank can now pay interest on individual deposits of any amount and all taxes will be paid by the bank. Nothing will be reported to the listers for taxation.

Safe Deposit Boxes to Rent

E. A. SPEAR

Undertaker.



Latest Methods of Embalming.
Night calls promptly attended to.

E. A. SPEAR

Woodstock - Vermont

Sunday Services.

Universalist—Rev. H. L. Canfield, pastor; morning service at 10.30, Sunday school at 11.45.

Congregational—Rev. Benjamin Swift, pastor. Morning service at 10.30, Sunday school at 11.50. Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor at 7.30. Thursday evening prayer meeting at 7.30.

Methodist Episcopal—Rev. F. Y. Clark, pastor. Services Sunday: Preaching, 10.30 a. m.; Sunday school, 11.45 a. m.; Thursday prayer meeting, 7.30 p. m.; Sunday evening meeting, 7.00.

Catholic—Rev. H. J. Maillet, pastor. Mass at 11 a. m.; evening service at 7.30.

Services will be held the fourth Sunday of each month at Village hall, Quebec, at 9 o'clock, and at Barnard, at the town hall, on the second Sunday of each month at 9 o'clock.

St. James Church—Rev. R. Le-Blanc Lynch, rector. Morning Prayer and Sermon 10.30 a. m. Holy Communion on first Sunday in the month after Morning Prayer. Sunday School at noon. Evening Prayer and sermon 5 p. m. All are welcome.

Christian—Services Sunday: Preaching at 10.30 a. m.; Sunday school at 12; Junior Y. P. S. C. E. at 4 p. m.; Y. P. S. C. E. at 7.30 p. m.; mid-week prayer meeting evening at 7.30 p. m.

Estate of Alfred Sargent.

STATE OF VERMONT. At a Probate Court held at Woodstock, in said District, on the 24th day of March, A. D. 1911.

Present, Thomas O. Seaver, Judge.

In the matter of the Estate of Alfred Sargent, late of Bridgewater, in said District, deceased, intestate.

Whereas Ida Mitchell, administratrix of said estate, proposes rendering an account of her administration of said estate and presenting her account against the same for examination and allowance, at a session of said Court to be held at the Probate Office in said Woodstock, on the 18th day of April, A. D. 1911, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

And whereas said Court has assigned and ordered said time and place for the settlement of said account, and for issuing a decree of the residue of said estate to the persons entitled to the same, and has ordered that public notice thereof be given to all persons interested in said estate by publishing a copy of the record of this order three weeks successively in the Spirit of the Age, a newspaper published at Woodstock, in said District, the last of said publications to be previous to said 18th day of April, A. D. 1911.

Therefore, all persons concerned in said estate are notified to appear at said Probate Office on the day assigned as aforesaid, then and there to contest the allowance of said account, if they see cause, and to establish their rights as lawful claimants of said residue.

A true record, Attest

A true copy of record, Attest

T. O. Seaver, Judge.

FERTILIZERS ARE CHEAPER

and better if mixed at home according to some good formula. Write us and we will give you free, postpaid, full information about what to use, how to mix, prices of ingredients, etc.

CARROLL S. PAGE,
Hyde Park, Vt.